

HICKMAN COURIER.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY
GEO. WARREN.
OFFICE:
Hickman Building—Clinton Street.
The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.
George Warren, Editor.
Price of Subscription, \$2.
FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1879.

JOHN G. GRIFFIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Over Holcomb's Drug Store, has just re-
ceived the latest New York and London
fashions. Also, a fine lot of samples of
French and American goods. mh7

Professional E d s.
Dr. H. C. Buck,
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SER-
vices to the citizens of Hickman and
adjacent country. Office at Dr. Callahan's
old stand. mh7

Dr. J. N. Outten,
Has Located in Hickman, Ky.
Office in Schum building next door to
barber shop. mh7-78

A. M. PARKER,
Will locate at Hickman about Feb. 15th,
1879. All operations performed in the
most skillful manner and latest
methods. mh7

FARIS & GOBER,
Physicians and Surgeons
OFFER their professional services to
the citizens of Hickman and vicinity.
Thankful for past favors, and solicit
a continuance of the liberal patronage ex-
tended. mh7

HARVEY J. ATWOOD,
Attorney at Law,
Up stairs over Buchanan & Barnes.
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.
WILL attend promptly to all busi-
ness entrusted to him. (Jan 26)

H. A. & R. T. Tyler,
Attorneys at Law,
HICKMAN KENTUCKY,
WILL ATTEND TO ALL BUSINESS
entrusted to their care.
Office—Mill Block. mh7-3

C. L. RANDLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Collector, Real Estate Agent,
HICKMAN, KY.
Will attend promptly to all busi-
ness entrusted to him. In Southwestern
Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee.
Special attention given to the investiga-
tion of land titles, and the purchase and
sale of Real Estate. Jan 26

F. S. MARES,
Attorney at Law
Solicitor in Chancery and Collecting
Agent.
PROMPT attention to all business en-
trusted him in Southern Kentucky,
and adjoining counties of Tennessee and
Missouri. Special attention to collection.
Office—Schum building, next door to
barber shop. aug 11-ly

Provision Store.
MR. W. T. PRENZ, at his old stand
Fruit, Flour, Lard, Bacon, etc., in
store the best and freshest supplies of
FAMILY GROCERIES and provisions.
He is one and the same all the time, and
sells as cheap as the cheapest. None go
away dissatisfied. mh7-ly

W. DIESTELBRINK,
Family Groceries.
NO space to name all articles, but no
trouble to show goods.
Come and see a corner of Troy
and Moscow Avenue, East Hickman, Ky.
Jan 25 1y

R. M. METHENY,
Family Grocery and
Provision Store.
KEEP the best Coffee, Sugar, Molasses,
Flour, Lard, Bacon, etc., to be
found in Hickman. Having no partner
to divide profits with, will sell goods the
cheapest. Speciality in Coffee—Green,
Ground and Roasted. Come and see for
yourself. mh7

A. M. DEBOW & CO.,
(At the Old Penny Stand.)
KEEPS all kinds of staple and fancy
GROCERIES,
and Confectioneries. Will be pleased to
see their old customers, and will both suit
them in price and quality. Call and see us.
"Quick Sales and Small Profits."
Don't be underbilled. mh7

W. L. MCUTCHEEN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER,
Hickman, Kentucky.
Keeps on hand a general stock of all kinds
of Groceries.
at lowest market prices.
July 25-76.

Boot and Shoemakers.
Fritz Schroeder,
Fashionable Boot and Shoe
MAKER.
SHOP—North West corner of Moscow
and Troy Avenue, East Hickman, Ky.
mh7-ly

H. F. FETHE,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.
Ladies and Gent's boots and shoes made
to order, and in the latest fashion. In-
variable patches put on, which last longer
than when sewed. All work is a trial.
Shop—next door to Holcomb's drug
store. mh7-79.

THE HICKMAN

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KEN

One of the most ill advised articles we
have seen for some time is an editorial (?)
in last week's Hickman Courier in our
country convention. The article was writ-
ten by one who was present at the
convention, though the editor of the
Courier was not. But to make a long mat-
ter short we will say that such a produc-
tion coming directly or indirectly, with
exceeding bad grace from one who re-
ceived so marked consideration at the
hands of the Hickman county Democracy
as did a certain candidate (who isn't?)
expressions coming even from the one
who carries the vote of whole districts in
his breeches' pockets, may, like curses
and chickens, come home one of these
days to roost. The statements contained
in the Courier's article are untrue, in
fact, and are made no less to do a great
deal of personal dislike in a certain
direction than to enter in a reprehensible
statement the author means to exist in
certain crochety minds. [Clinton Dem-
ocrat.]

What on earth's the matter? The
article complained of was written upon
information furnished by several who
were present at the convention, and it
was the intention of the editor to
publish it. The article, therefore, made,
the Courier will furnish the proof or else
make the proper correction. The arti-
cle was written by the editor of the
Courier, and not by "one who received
marked consideration," etc., for
a State office. Certainly we haven't
an unkind feeling toward any Demo-
crat in the county of Hickman, and if
the Democrat would relieve itself of
the "air of personal dislike in certain
direction," it should call us to the
proof by naming the statement which
it charges to be untrue. We are an-
xious to correct a wrong if one has
been done.

"We have placed our construction on
the good old Doctor's language. It is that
he favors—would use his best endeavors
to secure—the improvement of the riv-
ers of the State by the State, i. e., by using
the convicts in the penitentiary. As
heretofore stated, this will necessarily
call for the expenditure of hundreds of
thousands of dollars of the people's money,
else where would the Doctor get the
money to feed, clothe, shelter, guard, etc.,
etc. the four to five hundred convicts
while out of the penitentiary at work on
the rivers and other schemes of public
improvement." [Clinton Democrat.]

Well, then, we'll give you the in-
formation—but not you because you
don't want it, but through you to the
people who might be led into error
through reading your writings.

Firstly, you keep the Doctor's posi-
tion so thoroughly distorted that the
old hero denies it in toto as you put it
out. But, take it in the broad way you
have it:—Where's the Doctor to get
the money to feed, clothe, etc., the
convicts at work on the rivers, etc?

We answer: the friends of the river
improvement scheme have already said
that they could get an appropriation
from the National Government to feed,
clothe, etc., the convicts while engaged
in this work, and have argued that as
the convicts under the existing system
were a cost to the State, that the State,
in such emergency, would be relieved
of the annual expense of the number
so employed, and at the same time be
engaged in a grand improvement of
the State. It was upon this view, as
we understand it, that Dr. Blackburn
spoke of the "improvement of the
rivers," and not to the giving of "State
aid" in the way of "appropriations."

Our of the State treasury. We see
that the Kentucky river has received
an appropriation of \$100,000 from the
National Government, and if the State
should loan them the use of a number
of convicts now profitless and an ex-
pense, who would be hurt by it? The
COURIER fought the proposition of
"State aid," years ago, when it was a
legal question, but we take it that the
Democrats of this end of the State are
not opposed to the improvement of
other portions of the State, per se,
when it does not cost as a cent.

NEW MOVEMENT IN OHIO.—There
is a political movement in Ohio to form
a union between the Democrat-Green
backers, and to unite upon Geo.
Ewing as the candidate for Governor
at the next election. At the last
election the Greenbackers cast over
30,000 votes. This vote added to the
Democratic vote it is thought would
carry the State very easily and secure
that State to the Democratic party in
the next Presidential election. We
shall see.

RIGHT TO VOTE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—
In Massachusetts, before a poor man
can vote, he is required to show that
he has paid his taxes. This is the
Radical election equality. A propo-
sition of this kind was voted down by
the Democracy of Missouri by an
overwhelming majority and this was
true Democracy. Tax us, but the
State has no right to make the pay-
ment of taxes a qualification to vote.
Crime, not poverty, should alone dis-
qualify men from voting.

Speaking for Jefferson D.
Some of our State exchanges are
still urging Mr. Jefferson Davis for
the United States Senate to succeed
our Bruce. This is simply ridiculous.
Mr. Davis would probably not accept
the position if tendered to him, will
never have the opportunity to decline
it and would not be admitted to a
seat in the United States Senate if
elected. Mr. Davis belongs to the
past, not the present, and it does him
no good to have his name constantly
thrust upon the public as an aspirant
for office which it is not possible
that he will ever fill. [Vicksburg
Herald.]

To tell a diamond from a gem look
through the stone at the point of a
needle or a small hole in a card, and
if there are two points or two holes the
stone is not a diamond.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE TREE.

Courtship of Mrs. Liddy, of Hick-
man, Ky.
[A SKETCH BY MADEE MULLER.]

CHAPTER I.
In the autumn of 18—, the steamer
James Johnson, a large New Orleans
and Nashville freight boat, landed at
the Hickman wharf, and a few passen-
gers, amongst them, a young man, who
was the eager eye of some hotel
drummer, came to rest upon the
better dressed ones of the party. At
that time, an immense frame structure
stood near the river, and across the
whole front of the building, in huge
letters, the sign, "The Planters'
House," invited the weary traveler to
rest and entertainment; and, in the
basement rooms of this building, near
the river, a young man, who was the
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ones of the party.

At the breakfast table there was a
little girl. It was the one in question,
and young Sublett scanned her every
feature, because she was a mystery—
and there was a mystery about her!

She was about, say 13—apparently
quite and while she sat apart to her-
self, she watched with interest the
guests, and ever and anon would run
with joyous eagerness to serve some-
one. She was tall for her age, very
slender in her make, with a perfectly
formed oval face, a pale olive com-
plexion, and jet black glossy hair.

Her eyes were of that lustrous brown
almost approaching to black, and the
delicately pencilled eyebrows gave to
the face a refined expression. The
moment the child opened her lips and
spoke on any subject of interest to
herself, the expression of her eyes
deepened and her whole face becam
animated and full of interest.

"You seemed to enjoy this little mis-
sion," said Allen Sublett, as Liddy passed
the table to the door to go to her
work. "Yes, sir," she replied with a court-
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wax to yield—and then nervously
twit away, leaving only a worried
winkfulness to mock its temptations,
and to count the small hours to return-
ing day. Was it sleep, forgetfulness,
or exhaustion that superceded, when
consciousness again brought the sound
of voices? This time it was real
voices, evidently those of the landlord
and landlady, getting up, preparatory to
their daily duties.

The landlord was evidently a North-
ern man, and not long a resident in the
South as the echo this time brought
the suppressed nasal accent:—
"Well, I guess I'll go up in to ten,
and around by the stairs, and the land-
lady!"

His wife, the landlady, strange to
say was a broad-spoken Irish woman,
and on the morning in question
showed sufficient cross temper to war-
rant the guess that she might be a
cross of the Scotch Irish, or perhaps
unbridled tongue this morning was
the natural resistance of the free Irish
nature from contact with the narrow
calculations of the Yankee temper.

"I kinder guess," continued the
landlord, "that these Southern folks
are not up to snuff and we can kinder
retch ahead by bein' up on 'em ready."
That said, he turned to Liddy, "I'm
certain that her pap's hereabouts, and
that he is a rich Southerner, from what
the old man says, and what the child
herself seems to know about it. Men
may escape the law, and social ruin
but I somehow kinder calculate that
his own conscience will one day make
him come to his sinner."

"An' it's the childer yez always
talkin' about, is it?" chimed in the
landlady spouse. "An' sure I had the
child before I ever knew you, at all,
an' the wee bit brat of a darlin' she is
too! Troth as I told it to yez, an'
there's not a drop of my blood in her
veins, and very like not a bare of the
father's nether! It was a nigger who
fetched her onto the boat, the same
that lies at the wharf yonder—the
Johnson—an' has bene this blessed
night taken and staling the things.
Sure an' I was a decent woman before
yez had to do with us, an' my paple
were all decent paple too! An' what
was I to do? He gave me a bunch of
a schrap, in a bundle of shawls, and a
rowl of money, an' said away with
the thing on the boat! It's the money of
the rich Southerner that yez be after,
an' me own dhridgins, an' not meself
or the child that yez owin' for. On
Winstey yez called me an Irish bait,
an' moia, tho' ye ought to be but ain't
I'll be the gas of ye until they won't
get hold before the Eastern sun sets!

Now, off wid ye to the 'te own an'
ke-ars, an' don't be botherin' me more
about the child. I've tould ye more'n
I know meself about the darlin' little
Liddy, an' niver a word more shall I
say! Sure, an' I know her paple had
sagars, an' maybe they had land, an'
horses, an' carts, an' a big white house,
but all the hu-binds this side the big
waters couldn't make me tell a word
more than I know about it! No, no,
begone, an' let me count me bairns in
peace for fear the prais't remimbers
the sins of me heart, for there's not money
enough in the whal world to cause me
anybody, except to meself!"

And little Liddy, who, com-
pleted his morning toilet, and walked
out on the wooden verandah which
extended the whole length of the hotel
front and affording a magnificent view
of the broad Mississippi, he sought to
quiet his sleepless nerves by the cool
river breeze. A bright summer day
it was, and the sun shone brightly
upon the water, and the air was
warm and pleasant. Liddy, who was
now alone, looked out upon the river,
and her thoughts were turned to the
mystery that surrounded her. She had
heard her father talk of a rich Southern-
er, and she had seen a man who had
brought her to the boat, and she had
heard her mother talk of a nigger who
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get hold before the Eastern sun sets!

Now, off wid ye to the 'te own an'
ke-ars, an' don't be botherin' me more
about the child. I've tould ye more'n
I know meself about the darlin' little
Liddy, an' niver a word more shall I
say! Sure, an' I know her paple had
sagars, an' maybe they had land, an'
horses, an' carts, an' a big white house,
but all the hu-binds this side the big
waters couldn't make me tell a word
more than I know about it! No, no,
begone, an' let me count me bairns in
peace for fear the prais't remimbers
the sins of me heart, for there's not money
enough in the whal world to cause me
anybody, except to meself!"

And little Liddy, who, com-
pleted his morning toilet, and walked
out on the wooden verandah which
extended the whole length of the hotel
front and affording a magnificent view
of the broad Mississippi, he sought to
quiet his sleepless nerves by the cool
river breeze. A bright summer day
it was, and the sun shone brightly
upon the water, and the air was
warm and pleasant. Liddy, who was
now alone, looked out upon the river,
and her thoughts were turned to the
mystery that surrounded her. She had
heard her father talk of a rich Southern-
er, and she had seen a man who had
brought her to the boat, and she had
heard her mother talk of a nigger who
had fetched her to the boat. She was
curious to know more about the man
who had brought her to the boat, and
she was determined to find out all
the truth about the matter.

At the breakfast table there was a
little girl. It was the one in question,
and young Sublett scanned her every
feature, because she was a mystery—
and there was a mystery about her!

She was about, say 13—apparently
quite and while she sat apart to her-
self, she watched with interest the
guests, and ever and anon would run
with joyous eagerness to serve some-
one. She was tall for her age, very
slender in her make, with a perfectly
formed oval face, a pale olive com-
plexion, and jet black glossy hair.

Her eyes were of that lustrous brown
almost approaching to black, and the
delicately pencilled eyebrows gave to
the face a refined expression. The
moment the child opened her lips and
spoke on any subject of interest to
herself, the expression of her eyes
deepened and her whole face becam
animated and full of interest.

"You seemed to enjoy this little mis-
sion," said Allen Sublett, as Liddy passed
the table to the door to go to her
work. "Yes, sir," she replied with a court-
eously shy tender embrace seems to
wax to yield—and then nervously
twit away, leaving only a worried
winkfulness to mock its temptations,
and to count the small hours to return-
ing day. Was it sleep, forgetfulness,
or exhaustion that superceded, when
consciousness again brought the sound
of voices? This time it was real
voices, evidently those of the landlord
and landlady, getting up, preparatory to
their daily duties.

The landlord was evidently a North-
ern man, and not long a resident in the
South as the echo this time brought
the suppressed nasal accent:—
"Well, I guess I'll go up in to ten,
and around by the stairs, and the land-
lady!"

His wife, the landlady, strange to
say was a broad-spoken Irish woman,
and on the morning in question
showed sufficient cross temper to war-
rant the guess that she might be a
cross of the Scotch Irish, or perhaps
unbridled tongue this morning was
the natural resistance of the free Irish
nature from contact with the narrow
calculations of the Yankee temper.

"I kinder guess," continued the
landlord, "that these Southern folks
are not up to snuff and we can kinder
retch ahead by bein' up on 'em ready."
That said, he turned to Liddy, "I'm
certain that her pap's hereabouts, and
that he is a rich Southerner, from what
the old man says, and what the child
herself seems to know about it. Men
may escape the law, and social ruin
but I somehow kinder calculate that
his own conscience will one day make
him come to his sinner."

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